

1916  
Sept. - Oct.  
Cincinnati



Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 1

Sunny & cloudy, mild, thunder storm in early evening.

This morning I was busy at home. There is always plenty to do, writing letters, looking over my plants, &c. While I am collecting comparatively little now, still the press always has a number of plants in it, at times it is full. I occasionally put in a plant & send me if it is worth a record. Then I have many questions asked from, for instance, Mrs. Terry who has just sent, for a name, Phylostegia virginiana (L.) Benth., a western plant escaped from cultivation in New England.

This afternoon Mr. came down stairs for the first time and we rejoiced. She has been up stairs just a week, beginning August 25. She sat on the piazza. I read the paper. The Strike may be averted. Later I went down to the house to welcome new arrivals, Miss Fay, Miss Hammond, Mrs. Sheffield, Howard Philbrook, wife, 2 children & nurse. A number of people, six, came from St. Louis. I met Miss Mayerson who was coming up here, but we sat under the apple trees and had a good talk. I told her that she couldn't see Mr. quite yet.

We are always talking & reading about the many complications at home & abroad, though I do not & cannot record them in my journal.

Miss Stowell today saw 6 of the rarer Bald Eagles & Black Ducks.

I collected today:

Amphicarpa monica (L.) Ell. Flower.

Pine Grove by the brook near the bridge where it is growing high over weeds. There it is especially flowering. First time I have seen it flower in Pine Grove. It carpets the brook sides about a foot high.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 2

Very heavy rain & wind at 3 A.M. and 6 A.M. the latter lasting with diminished force till breakfast, <sup>and an hour or 10 of 12</sup> Sun out then and the day has been clear, windy & cold, with beautiful cumulus clouds drifting along.

This morning after viewing the beauty of the sun, & rain & shadows & mist rising & the general view from Sunset Rock, Miss Stowell & I walked down to the Island and sat down at the west end by the trees & remained quiet for about an hour to see what we could. It was a beautiful sight to watch the drifting clouds and the flowing river. We saw a female Mistle Hawk fly over the river and alight and eat something. A Fish Hawk came up against the wind, beautifully poised, at times remaining stationary, close over us, and looking down with graceful movements. I lay in the grass and with my binoculars watched every movement. Two Great Blue Herons fled by, scalping fish in ground back of Evans Island. A Solitary Sandpiper walked along the river border, bobbing up & down like a Yellowleg. He had full plumage. Dinner called us home.

This afternoon I took the wooden rake over to the Emmons and Prof. E. inserted some teeth. He then set out some *Lilium auratum* from Horsford's. On my return I examined the marked *Crataegus*. The two bushes back of the Shacks have developed red fruit. The two on the slope northwest of Pine Grove gate have small green fruit.

Read aloud this evening. Went to Sunset Rock with Miss Stowell to see a fine display of northern lights -



Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 3

Clear windy, cold, evening, dappling clear, calm.

This morning I walked down to the Island. The wind was very strong and I had on my overcoat - I did not stay long.

M. came down to dinner, first time out of the house since September 22. We rejoiced.

This afternoon I examined Miss Caris plants and wrote her - Later Mrs. Macmillan & Mrs. Rantoul called and on their return in the car with Mr. Rantoul I went with them and took tea and had a pleasant time till after eight when Mr. Rantoul drove me home Mrs. Rantoul coming, too. Endicott, Andrew & John Walcott to-day climbed Gorham Moriah & Middle Moriah and I saw them at the Rantouls.

On my return I went on to Sunset Rock where seventeen of us assembled to see the illuminations from the mountain tops, all pre-arranged. The night was crystal clear and Jupiter was rising. We saw lights from 9.00 to 9.30 on Madison, Adams, Jefferson & Craig. Lawrence & Ben had lights on Cabot, but we could not see them from where we were. We saw sky rockets & a bursting bomb of some kind from Gorham Moriah. Some of the household drove to feed their birds.

I collected to-day on stony ground covered at high water Cuscuta Gronovii Willd. Fls., on the stony part of the Island, forming a dense mat on 1 1/2 ft high Salix cordata.  
Aster novi-belgii L. (See M. L. F., Dec. 1916)

Fl. on stony part of the Island.  
Amphicarpa novica (L.) Ell. Fls., dense green near bridge (Sept. 1)

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept 4

Raining day, chilly, calm -

Yesterday morning at 3.15 I looked out of my east window. The heavens were of a dazzling brilliancy from the horizon up. I think I never saw such clearness. Orion, the Dog Star, the Hyades all were like jewels. Directly east, north of Orion gleamed Venus and Saturn quite close together. It was a glorious sight. I never saw Venus so bright.

The  
heavens,  
Venus,  
Saturn,  
Orion  
at 3.15 A.M.

To-day has been quietly spent. I have read aloud in Oliver Byrne's Great Work and we are nearly through. We like it with all its fatness very much -

I called on Dr. Goodale before dinner and had a pleasant talk with him and Mrs. Goodale.

I collected to-day  
Panicum philadelphicum Bernh.,  
Weed in our garden bed -



Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept 5

A rainy, disagreeable, chilly day -

To-day has been spent peacefully at home and in the sitting room in the main house. I have finished "Owen Gwynne's Great Work" a book of my younger days that I have long wanted to reread. That and "Old Middleton's Money" by Mary Cecil Hay have been on our shelves at home so long recalling years ago before I was married that I have at last reread them aloud here. Strange stories long drawn out, fatal misunderstandings corrected almost on the last page, and yet holding the interest and attention to the end. I was frivolous enough to read to myself "The Gamblers" by Charles Klein & Arthur Hornblow 1911, the interesting part being the doings of a conservative bank by directors seeking to enlarge by foul means -

I have been working to do with my plants to-day. The fire is by the fire - I must get my *Coataepus* fruit soon.

M. is much better. She went to dinner to-day and got along well.

This bad weather is very trying, but if we keep well, what cause to complain of?

This morning came the bad news of Walter Faber's death in battle in France. Lucy wrote us. This is the second Faber killed. It is too, too terrible. We have written Helen and Dick, but when will the letters reach them?

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept 6

Smart rain this morning about 8 A.M. Rest of day  
dull with heavy clouds. Air cool & pleasant.

I was at home most of the morning reading  
etc. I went into the woods back of Sunset Ridge  
with Miss Stowell, who is chopping up some wind-  
fallen small White Pines. I brought down a basket  
of small sticks -

This afternoon Miss Brown & I went to Cross  
nest pasture via the road to Evans' & through his  
pasture. We returned via Wheeler's. It was very  
pleasant and cool. I collected a number of plants.  
Returning past Evans' house, I dropped in and  
said good-bye to Miss Margaret & Miss Susan Shepard  
who go to-morrow. Busy this evening over my plants.

I collected to-day this R.H.:

Dryopteris spinulosa (O.F. Müller) O. Kuntze, var. intermedia (Muhl.) Hieron.

Rich woods s. of end of Cross nest. Wheeler's.

Echinochloa frumentacea (Roth.) Link (See Mr. Evans, Sept. 14 & 15/1916)

Escape fr. cultivation fr. near field. Evans' field fr. of Cross nest.

Eriophorum virginicum L.

Wheeler bog -

Aetaea alba (L.) Muhl.

Fruit. Rich woods. Wheeler's s. of end of Cross nest

Crataegus rotundifolia Wenzel, var. pubera Sargent <sup>See J. G. Sargent & C. E. Faxon,</sup>  
Nov. 5, 1917 -

Leaf specimens fr. bushes topped with 1 & 2 black strips of  
cloth. Woods near foot of Cross nest by wood road. Flowers  
coll. by Miss R. R. Stowell Fruit still green.

Solidago hispida Muhl.

Open Wheeler pasture s. of Cross nest.

Solidago arguta Brit

Wood road, shade near foot of Cross nest.



Shelburne, N.H.

1916

Sept. 7

Morning sunny and mild, afternoon cloudy.

This morning I went into the woods back of Sunset Rock with M. where we staid some time and watched Miss Stowell chopping wood. Later I changed the daisies to my plants. This took till dinner time.

This afternoon I read aloud an article in the New York Tribune of Sept. 3. by Frank H. Simonds, Criticism of "The Great War", The Battle of the Marne - After two years, I am surprised that the British did not occupy the extreme left. I always understood that they did, and nearly flanked Von Kluck's Army. According to this account Maunoury held the left flank. Simonds says that the British action was a failure, as they did not hold Von Kluck's main army and thereby prevented his being outflanked. Foch turned the tide in the center. It is a most instructive acct if it is accurate -

Mr. Johnson called this afternoon and we heard a good deal about the Wm. Reed House store. Bert Reed has gone a corporation and the place is now on Washington St. foot of Bromfield.

I called on the Goodales this afternoon. Spent part of the evening at the farm -

Asparagus officinalis L. A fragment of one of 3 or 4 plants 5-7 ft high on the E. end of the Island. No fruit coll. by Asparagus & Philadelph. No plants cultivated in the vicinity.



Shelburne, N.H.

1906  
Sept. 8

Sunny part of the morning then cloudy -  
Cloudy afternoon followed by some thunder and  
wind and a smart rain -

This morning I collected fruit from two  
of the *Crataegus* bushes whose flowers Miss  
Stowell collected in June - I spent some  
time over them, putting them into press.

I wrote letters and read -

This afternoon Dr. Eordale brought up to the  
cottage ~~Prof.~~ Mrs. Eord. Sanford Burgess who are  
staying at Gates'. Mr. Burgess is a considera-  
ble cook or chef at one time, and his  
name is frequently met with under that  
genus in the Manual - He visited me  
and my herbarium, many years ago.  
I remember it well.

This afternoon I have read aloud "This  
Way Out" by Anna McClure Sholl, a series of  
short stories very cleverly written

Prof. Burgess teaches at Normal College, New York.

*Crataegus rotundifolia* L. var. *pubera* Sargent type J.S. Fernald & C.E. Faxon  
Nov. 5, 1917.  
Fruiting, with bright red pomes. Specimens from  
two bushes, one with white top, <sup>dry ground by edge of swamp</sup> the other by <sup>low ground pasture</sup> Caste near Beach.  
one with white top, one knot, near Emerson, off no. corner - These  
bushes were in red fruit on Sept. 2.

Stellburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 9

Clear as crystal, cool, light breeze at times  
Evening wonderfully clear. Moon nearly full. Jupiter up.

This morning Mrs. Margeson & Miss Hilman called and we all sat in the piazza. I took some pictures of the house and the party, and I read aloud a short story. We saw a Fish Hawk and a Marsh Hawk over the interval, and we watched, through the telescope, a Woodchuck dodging in and out of his hole.

This afternoon Mrs. Sheffield & I walked down to the Island, encircled it and I showed the relation of it to Evans Island between it & the Bank. We started up some Solitary Sandpipers, a Black Duck solitary & fly in swiftly with outstretched neck passed up stream, and a Fish Hawk fly over us. On the stony tract back of the Knubble, was considerable Solidago hispida, and I was much pleased to find one specimen of S. squarrosa. It grows near Enham, and I saw many plants a while ago near the river opp. the bank, but they were cut down before I could get any.

Solidago  
squarrosa  
&  
hispida

On our return I made a delightful call on Dr. & Mrs. Goodall. Mr. & Miss Brown called before I left. I watched the new game of Solitaire.

Evening at the main house. Music. I danced with Mrs. J.B.E.  
Asparagus officinalis L. Same locality as Sept 7. Barren plants.  
Acer saccharinum L. Small tree on the Island, n. side.  
Solidago squarrosa Muhl. } Stony & gravelly west end of the  
" hispida Muhl. } Island. Saw but a single  
plant of squarrosa, several of hispida.



Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept 10

Clear, calm, cool, moon nearly full, and Jupiter a brilliant planet in the east. Max. 74° F.

I wrote a number of letters this morning and did some reading. In the afternoon I sat on the piazza and read. Later we called on Mrs. Scudder and family.

This evening I showed Jupiter and his moons to Prof. & Mrs. Emerton, Mrs. O'Connor and her son, Mrs. Seales. Jupiter is not clear of the cloud till somewhat after nine o'clock. He was wonderfully clear. His two central bands very prominent, and the four satellites sparkling jewels. All were enthusiastic. The full moon presented no attraction to the telescope.

On Sept. 9, yesterday, I visited the two bushes Crataegus of Crataegus near the Pine Grove Gate. The pomes were still green with a faint tinge of red beginning to appear. Colored tags, One Rust & two Rums.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 11.

Clear as crystal, calm, cool - a wonderful day.

This morning Dr. Lord took me in his car to Berlin where we spent two hours while he was having his machine attended to.

I wandered round through streets I had never been on before, and was struck with the number of liquor saloons and men drinking in the middle of the morning.

The drive to & fro was bracing. Home to dinner.

This afternoon I staid down some time to see Miss Bowman & Mr. Greenough off.

We think Miss Bowman cannot return again.

She is over 89½ yrs. of age -

Buzz at home after this till supper.

After supper I had a good talk with Miss Hammond & Miss Fay who went up Mt. Caribou to-day. It lies a little south of West Bethel in Maine. Miss Fay brought me back a large amount of *Claytonia* which I had last year from parties going up. A few other plants were brought.

This evening Miss Angus came up and I showed her Jupiter & one moon. A remarkable sight to me.

Plants collected for me on Mt. Caribou, Me.

- 1 *Clintonia borealis* (Lut.) Raf. woods, west side
- 2 *Paronychia aspyrocoma* (Michx.) Nutt., var. *albinutens* Fernald. Rocky Summit
- 3 *Artemisia groenlandica* (Retz.) Sprang. Rocky Summit
- 4 *Aralia hispida* Vait. Rocky Summit
- 5 *Solidago Randii* (Poter) Britton & Rose. Rocky Summit, Coll. Vida Scudder

coll.  
Miss i. Fay -  
Some of no. 2 read. Vida  
Scudder



Shelburne, N.H.

September 12/916

1916

Sept. 12

Clear, light clouds, pleasantly warm, afternoon breezy.

This morning I put the Caribou plants into press and dried many oaks &amp;c.

After dinner, Dr. Goodall & I drove with Gus to Gates Cottage and made a pleasant call on Prof. Mrs. Burgess. We went up to the shelter across the road, and to the Dewey chalet, where we had a very fine view - I had a very pleasant talk with our friends. The Normal College where Prof. Burgess is teaching is now called Haver's College -

We had a tea at our house at 4 P.M. to meet Howard Philbrook and his wife -

The following came:

Howard Philbrook

Mrs. " "

Dr. G. H. Goodall

Mrs. " " "

Prof. E. Swanton

Miss Bada Scudder

Clara B. Swanton

John Walcott

Miss Margaret W. Eckfeldt

Mrs. Mrs. C. Green

Mrs. Engelstad

Caroline "

Mrs. J. H. Morse

Mrs. J. C. O'Connor

Mrs. H. J. O'Connor

Miss E. D. Hammond

Miss Mary L. Fay

Mrs. G. L. Taussig

Mrs. " " "

Mrs. George Sheffield

Mrs. R. H. Johnson

Mrs. Carrie C. Converse

The following were invited, but absent:

Mrs. Scudder

Mrs. <sup>L. W. F.</sup> Scales

Minnie Philbrook

Miss Florence Converse

Miss Campbell

Gus "

Miss Osgood

Miss R. K. Stowell

Miss Farmer "

Evening at home -





Shelburne, N.H.

1916

Sept. 14

Fazy, calm, warm, beautiful day.

This morning I took advantage of the warm day and heated bricks in the sun and changed all my plants into them.

This afternoon we went to Miss Hammond's tea held under the pines by The Shack. It was a very pretty affair. The surroundings are most attractive and the views extremely pretty -

After supper Miss Brown & I walked down to Evans' and called on Miss Margesson & Miss Hilman. The moon was rising from behind Crows Nest and it was a very beautiful sight. Jupiter was a short distance under it. Miss Margesson returns on Saturday, the 16<sup>th</sup> -

Returning home we turned the telescope on to Jupiter, but the fine haze hid the moon -

A ream of posting paper came to-day from The Canada Bot. Supply Co.

On my return last evening I gathered a good bunch of the *Pteris aquilina* infested with *Cryptomyces Pteridis*, by the roadside and did it up to send Roland Baxter in the morning. He wants the plant at this season. See Journal for July 16, Aug. 27, 1915.

Mr. Evans told Miss Margesson to-day that the millet he was growing on his place was Japanese millet. I felt sure it was. I collected an escaped specimen there last Sept. 6.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916

Sept. 15

Heavy rain all day with intervals of let-up.

This morning I went down to Evans' and Miss Margeson & I walked down to the *Crataegus* near Cus best from which Miss Stowell made flowering specimens in early June. The rain began soon after we started, but we put it through getting rather wet. I collected a few plants of different genera. Miss Margeson returns to-morrow.

After dinner I worked on my plants and later went to the main house and welcomed the Hones, Celara, Lois & Sallie who will stay some two weeks. Then I went over to the Goodales and called on Joe Goodale who came up yesterday, but must return to-morrow morning. He told me of the serious condition of Mrs. Charlie Townsend who is quite an invalid with some trouble with her breathing. I am very, very sorry indeed for this.

I returned home after tea.

I collected to-day.

*Rhus arbutifolia* (L.) L.f., var. *atropurpurea* (Nutt.) Robinson. Sept 30

Fruit from same shrub as of June 14 by Wheeler's Pond. Purplish black - also from another shrub, from "

*Crataegus rotundifolia* Moench, var. *pubera* Bagent. Fr. J. S. Jack & C. E. Fayser Nov. 3, 1917.

Fruiting specimens from shrubs by the woodroad north of Wheeler's Pond, leaves practically all fallen.

Fruit almost entirely red, with slight green marks. Two

Bushes marked with 1 black tag & 2 black tags.

*Solidago puberula* Nutt.

Stem puberula. Stem puberula.  
Border of road, north from & near Wheeler's Pond,



Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 16

Rain at 3 A.M., morning cloudy, clearing  
afternoon clear, evening brilliant, calm, cool.

This morning I was busy at home. Morgan  
Clara, Lois & Sally Howe who arrived last Horse Sale  
evening, came up and called. Whitney

This afternoon some two dozen from the farm Farm  
went over to the auction sale of Morgans at  
The Whitney farm. The Morgans belonged  
to Mr. Stone. We went over with the Lords  
in their car. It was a very pleasant oc-  
casion. Some hundred people gathered.  
The horses were led round several times before  
the sale began. W.H. Merrill of Lisbon, N.H., was  
Auctioneer. Mr. Stone & family, Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. Hantant  
Prof. & Mrs. Burgess, Brainerd Burbank & others were present.  
A call on a long trumpet announced the beginning. There  
were six Morgans, one to two years old, and Conter  
a 5-yr. Morgan Stallion, a handsome creature, then  
there was Doublee, whose breed I don't know. These  
eight sold for \$842<sup>50</sup>. Mr. Stone means to make this  
annual sale & hopes to create an interest in the  
breed and have the best bought in the valley.  
Gus sold his Chestnut Mare, 5 yrs old, for \$130 to Howard  
probably for Mr. Stone. Mr. Astor sold a Bay Horse  
for \$115. Coffee, sandwiches, pies etc were freely  
served. The air & cool & the sun shone over all.  
I walked back with Lois Howe & their Vernon,  
who arrived last evening with her mother from  
Providence. Amy Vernon is her sister.  
The evening was spent partly at the main  
house and partly in our cottage.

Shelburne, N.H.

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Sept. 17  
(1)

Clear, calm, cool.

It has been a glorious day - This morning on Mrs. <sup>C.A.</sup> Stone's invitation I went to a picnic. A wagon load of us drove from the house to Stevens Crag to the end of the interval, and we were met by parties from Endicot Farm, Mr. Fred Stone, and Mr. Charles Stone. I counted 34 individuals. It was a bright merry party. We cooked the steak & bacon and made coffee, and large cover was spread and round table. The party sat close by the river, and we had a merry time - I took a number of photographs with doubtful success. As near as I can make out there were:

Mr. Mrs. Chas. A. Stone, Margaret Stone and his two older boys, Miss Eleanor Brackett, who teaches French to his children, Mr. & Mrs. Fred Stone & two daughters, Marion & Catherine, a young lady guest of Fred Stone, Mrs. Macmillan, Ellen, Andrew & John, Mrs. Chas. Rantoul, Mr. & Mrs. W. F. Morgan, Mr. Stedman Haulk (one of Chas. A. Stone's Secretaries), Mr. Philip Ayer (State Forester of N.H.), Mrs. Johnson with Catherine <sup>Howard</sup>, & Reggie, Mrs. Morse & Bennie, Mr. & Mrs. Taussig & I & wife. There were a few others whom I cannot recall.

I collected a number of plants and thoroughly enjoyed the occasion. Mr. Stone & party drove over in the big red coach a very handsome affair. We stopped a while both ways at the Hogan farm house and I saw & photographed the remarkable little automobile standing near the house made by Stewart Hogan one of the boys, a red haired lad some 10-12 yrs. old. It is built of odd ends of wood & bits of iron with



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(2)

# Morgan Horse Sale

## WHITNEY FARM

### September 16th, 1916

The Morgans to be sold today are the produce of a number of selected Morgan mares, sired by some of the purest bred Morgan stallions. These colts and fillies are all registered in the Morgan Horse Stud Book.

*\$ 85*  
**ROYAL BOB, by Bob B.**

2 years old.

Broken to ride and drive.

*130*  
**MINNEWESKA, by Conlen.**

2 years old.

Broken to ride and drive.

*115*  
**BELINDA, by Conlen.**

1 year old.

*52 bought by 9 in Philbrook*  
**SAHEDA, by Dude.**

1 year old.

*75*  
**MINNEHAHA, by Conlen.**

1 year old.

*78*  
**HIGHLAND LASS, by Scotland.**

1 year old.

*170*  
**CONLEN, by Ethan Allen 3rd.**

5 years old.

Broken to harness and saddle. A grand sire. His get are models of Morgan conformation.

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**DONKEE, by Prince McKinney.** Prince McKinney sired worthy Prince, 2.13½ (winner of six races in 1913 on ½-mile tracks.) Princess Nelda (2-year-old), 2.14¾. Add Prince (3-year-old), 2.29¾. Queenie Prince (3-year-old), 2.30.

137½ Donkee's dam was an exceptionally fast mare (unable to get her breeding at the present time.)

The breeding of Donkee indicates a very bright future. He is broken to harness and saddle.

130 **CHESTNUT MARE.** 5 years old. Sound and kind. Afraid of nothing, and a good driver in any harness.

115 **BAY HORSE.** 11 years old. Sound and kind. Afraid of nothing, and a good driver in any harness.

## TERMS CASH

**HARRY DeMAWBY**

Manager

**W. H. MERRILL**

Auctioneer

**C. A. STONE**

Owner



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1916

(2) remarkable fidelity. Stewart built it in a week, Sept. 17 he told me. I took one picture with Stewart standing by it, and one with him sitting in it. I am afraid the light was poor. This was on the return. Earlier I took two better views, I think without Stewart.

Returning home about 4.30 we heard of a big freight train smash-up from defective rail some by Stock Farm plateau at 4.40. Miss Stowell had been down & she gave a vivid account of the work of the wrecking engine, lifting and throwing cars off the track. Gus, Howard & wife & I went right down. A marvelous sight truly. The wrecking train was through its work, but the destruction was complete. Fourteen cars were lying down the slope on either side of the track in every attitude, on the side upside down, roofs torn off, rails twisted, freight lying about. We watched the wreckage, and the work of repairing the track some time. Finally the huge wrecking train with its monstrous derrick passed slowly over the rails followed by the belated passenger train, all heads out of the windows. We returned to supper.

This evening was spent partly at the main house, where I related our experiences on the picnic. On our return to the cottage we retired a bit late as past into press my morning's collecting. It was after ten o'clock when the lights

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1916  
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(3)

were all out and we had all retired and stillness and darkness prevailed, that we were suddenly roused by a violent rapping at the front door. It was Ellen & Andrew MacMillan. Ellen was in much distress over her mother. They wanted very much Miss Brown for the night. Their automobile was stalled in the Stevens.

Farm intervals suddenly, and Mrs. MacMillan was thrown forward and she broke the wind shield with her head, while her chest struck hard on some bit of metal. She fainted for a few minutes recovered and walked through the intervals and stood through, returning a little early. Arriving home she began to wander, and they got her into bed when she relapsed into semi-unconsciousness. Dr. Marble was got quickly. He thought a rib might be broken. Then Ellen & Andrew hustled down here in the auto for Miss Brown, if possible. She got ready quickly & they hustled off in the night!

I collected to-day

Rhus Toxicodendron L.

Fructifying plants - Growing in a thick wet about a foot high in light woods near the river Stevens Farm, w. end.

Solidago squarrosa Muhl.

Two plants on road to + near Stevens Farm house. Several plants by & just within the woods, w. end of Stevens Farm near the river. Very large basal leaves.

Eupatorium urticifolium Richard.

Shady woods w. end of Stevens Farm. Fl. Picked & handed to me immediately after by Miss Eleanor Bonnett.



Shelburne N.H.

1916  
Sept. 18

A rainy day, calm, cool -

This morning at about 6.15 Miss Brown appeared - Ellen drove her back. Miss Brown sat by Mrs. MacMillan all night. She lay apparently unconscious, that is without moving until 5 A.M. when she spoke - She was clear-headed and reasonably comfortable. Her recovery seemed but a question of a few quiet days - I telephoned soon before dinner and got very good accounts so I think all will be well soon - Miss Brown left this morning & part of the afternoon.

I have written letters and I called on the Goodales. This afternoon we three went to tea at the Goodales. The other guests were Clara, Lois & Fannie Howe. We had a very social time -

Evening at the farm & cottage.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 19

A little cloudy, clearing into a brilliant afternoon and evening, with the stars unusually bright and Jupiter clear as crystal = ☐

To-day I have as usual been busy. This morning I worked on the *Crataegus* by Fernal Cabot Brook not far from the waterfall. That completes the fruiting specimens from the six shrubs from which Miss Stowell took & pressed for me flowering specimens on June 2 & 4 last.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Taussig, Mr. Sheffield and Miss Stowell called - I showed her & Mrs. Taussig my study and how I collect, pressed, labelled & mounted plants - They were much interested - Miss Stowell dropped in two or three times with a spider - She is a deft catcher and botanist!!

The mercury is dropping so fast, 37° now (9.30 P.M.) that Miss Brown & Miss Stowell have covered the Nasturtiums & Sweet Peas, Jupiter was very fine this evening showing 3 moons  $\frac{3}{1}$  ☐ 4. (1 eclipsed)

I collected to-day:

*Crataegus rotundifolia* Moench, var. *pubera* Sargent side p. 9, fact C. E. Sargent  
Nov. 5, 1917.

1. Fruit & leaves from the shrub (colored strip, 2 parts) on slope n.w. of Pine Grove gate.

2. Fruit & leaves from shrub (colored strip, 1 part) by <sup>Emerston</sup> Cabot Brook above waterfall opp. Pine Grove gate.

In both shrubs the leaves are fast falling -

*Phys. verticillata* (L.) Gray

Fruit in spec. from tall shrub by no. 2 above.

*Lonicera vulgaris* Mill. coll. in fruit & stem, on side, etc.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 20

Hazy in the distance, cloudy at intervals, cool.

Last night the mercury reached  $34^{\circ}$ . That is the lowest yet.

Miss Brown's birthday came to-day. She is fifty years old. We had a little celebration after breakfast and she enjoyed it very much. I took some photographs of her as a celebration.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I walked to the Back Orchard and round through the broad depression the road to Cabot Brook & home. Cistius and Goldenrods are about all the flowers that are left. I collected a few plants.

This evening I staid & collected at the main house and on my return I read aloud a nice letter from Miss Fay from Mt. Mansfield. I collected to-day:

Laportea canadensis (L.) Gaud.

For locality see Aug. 14 & 23. The fruit has almost all dropped. Specimens show late stage.

A broad gully some 5 ft deep drains an area beyond and empties into Cabot Brook. The plants grow in this gully on one side at the base in rich heavy soil. The gully is grassy.

Habenaria clavellata (Michx.) Spreng.

Swampy ground by Back Orchard. See Aug. 23.

Chrysosplenium americanum Schwein.

Growing on wet, mossy ground in Cabot Brook, in dense clumps, without fl. a fr. rooting at the nodes, close to and in the water.

See June 30 & July 13.



Shelburne, N.H.

1916

Oct. 21

Clear, glorious, comforting breeze -

This morning I took a walk with Mrs. Adelaide Vernon to the village and a little way down the road. We went to Charles Hibbard's mill, but he was not there. We watched the man splitting wood in the machine for bobbin. It seemed very dangerous work. The pieces were then turned roughly into cylinders and sent off to be finished. It was a very walk and I collected a few plants -

After dinner I walked over to Mr. Peigler's Threshing and spent some time watching a threshing machine at work, threshing oats. I studied the construction of the machine and followed the whole process. A man fed the oats into one place and the oats with glumes were separated, and the stalks were coming out at one end. The oats were then separated from the glumes or chaff, and the chaff was blown out at one end, while the oats came out of a trough into a bucket.

Mr. & I called on Prof. Clara Ewert in her Par. & had tea. The flowers are fine. The house is closed Sat. Evening at the main house & cottage.

I collected today:

Phleum pratense L. Waste place in village, Transw. W.

Sisymbrium altissimum L. " " "

Linaria vulgaris Hill. Roadside, village.

Arctium nemorosum L. Waste place, village.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 22

Foggy morning, breaking about 10 A.M.  
Light rain during portions of the P.M., mild, calm.  
This morning I spent some time over  
my plants, heating & changing driers, arranging  
sheets, &c. Read a bit in "Mystery of Arcival"  
by Gaboriau.

This afternoon we had a tea and  
everything went off very brightly & pleasantly.  
I had the telescope out, and secured a big  
woodchuck far down in the interval. He  
was remarkably clear, and much interest  
was shown in his appearance and move-  
ments. - Guests staid from 4 to 6 -

There were present:

Mrs. J. L. Morse  
Prof. John K. Lord  
Mrs. " " "  
Mrs. L. W. B. Scales  
Prof. James F. Colby  
Miss L. J. "  
Prof. E. Emerton  
Mrs. R. H. Johnson

Mrs. Grove Sheffield  
" S. W. Vernon  
Miss Adelaide "  
Mrs. B. J. Taussig  
Mrs. " " "  
Miss R. K. Stowell

Miss M. but absent:

Mr. & Mrs. J. L. Swadall  
Miss Emerton

Mr. Hammond & Mrs. Fay returned this evening from  
Mt. Mansfield. They had a fine time - Mrs. Fay  
brought me.

*Impatiens pallida* Nutt. } Smugglers notch, Mt. Mansfield, Vt.  
*Eupatorium urticifolium* Richard } north slope between Jeffersonville  
and Stowe. Coll. May R. Fay - Sept. 21.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 23

morning cloudy with some rain drops, afternoon passing rain most of the time.

I have taken things rather easily to-day. This morning I put into press the plants brought me yesterday by Miss Fay and also some plants of Polygonum virginianum sent me from Dorset Vt. by a friend of Mrs. Terry. I also read "The Mystery of Arcival" and this afternoon I actually settled down in an armchair by the fire and read for quite a while in the same book. I am generally too absorbed in my other interests to do that.

I spent most of the evening at the main house -

I received to-day from Mrs. B. van Dyke Post,  
Polygonum virginianum L.

Coll. & ex Mrs. B. van Dyke Post, Dorset, Vt.

Coll. Sept. 21, Mrs. Bertram van Dyke Post, V. V.

Abundant in Dorset west end of the village -



Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept 24

Windy day with gusts of rain in the morning  
Cool all day

This morning I wrote letters and read.

This afternoon I walked over to the village and made a very pleasant call on Charles Hebbard. I was sorry not to see Mrs. Hebbard who was out. We had a good talk over old days, and his present business at making bobbins. (On the way back I was picked up by the son-in-law of Elley Wheeler. He was going to his house. Elley Wheeler died last night from heart failure. I have known him for many years and we have many times had a chat as I passed his house. Wheeler had a son who was my mecca from the 80's.

Death of  
Elley  
Wheeler.

At 5 P.M. after a pleasant call from Prof. & Miss Colby of Hanover, I went to Mrs. Morse's where 8 of us assembled and we had a very pleasant chat. The Victrola also gave us very entertaining music.

From there I walked back with Prof. & Mrs. Kent and sat with them & Prof. & Miss Colby till supper time.

This evening we three called on Dr. & Mrs. Goodale who leave us on Tuesday. The 20<sup>th</sup>. We shall miss them very much.

I collected this P.M. by the roadside in the interval between the bridge and R.R. track:

Scirpus georgianus Harper  
~~Scirpus~~ Echinochloa crussgalli (L.) Beauv.  
not muricata (Michx.) Fernald

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 25

Clouds & open sky cold & windy -

This morning I went over my plants and then I took a stroll with Clara Howe Mrs. & Miss Vernon over to the Presidential Platform. - We had a pleasant time and consumed about two hours -

This afternoon I walked over to the Depot with Miss Stowell. - On our return we went into Mr. Lighton's barn and saw the machine at work for bailing hay. - It was extremely interesting and I followed the process through. - A man fed the hay from above, a plunger in the machine pushed it down, a pusher pressed it ahead into a rectangular box, the width & height of a bale, a man put 3 wires round it, and hooked them, and as the bale issued from the other end, the expansion of the tightly compressed hay tightened the wires excessively.

Bailing  
hay

This evening I spent some time at the main house. - In the late P.M. we had a very pleasant call from Mr. Messing. - He & his wife leave tomorrow morning.

I collect to-day:  
Digitaria  
humifusa Pers.

Single plant in cut path in  
Saddle pasture -

Shelburne, C. H.

1916  
Sept. 26

Trip to Vt. and Randolph.

Clear as crystal, windy from the west, cool.

This morning I went by train and alighted  
near to Randolph. Dr. Pease met me at the station  
at noon. We strolled to his cottage along the track  
and through the intervals. I flushed a Trumpet Shrike  
from close at hand, 5 or 6 feet, from a small ditch  
or stream in the interval near his house. I had  
a perfect view of him as he rose, circled and  
alighted farther on. I had a warm greeting from  
Mrs. Pease & Dr. Coors. The little girl is a dear.  
Alice Otis, daughter of Dr. Otis who teaches French  
Cinema was there. We had a nice talk, fine  
views, good dinner, botanical talk and finally  
went over to Madame Pease's. Shopping  
at Shou's tea-house which is very attractive.  
I had a warm welcome from Mrs. Pease and  
a good talk. From there we returned  
and I saw Pease and I walked over to  
the station, taking the 6.11 train and went  
to the Mt. Madison House. From there I came  
back in a Mt. Madison car, reaching here  
about 7 P.M. after a real pleasant day.  
Miss Hammond, Miss Fay & Miss Scudler  
auto'd this morning to Goose Eye and climbed  
it and had a wonderful view.

A pleasant to-morrow & party of us  
drive through Grafton Notch -

Mt. Adams was covered on the top  
all day with frost which is a token  
of coming cold weather -

Letters today from Fay, Miss Mayhew, J. F. Collins  
Mrs. Pease



Shelburne, N.

1916  
Sept. 27  
(1)

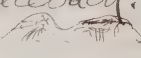
## A trip Through Grafton Notch to Lake Umbagog.

Sunny, with occasional cloud, light breeze. mild, calm.

This morning, at 9.30, a party of us, consisting of Gus, Lawrence Hildroth, Miss Littlefield, Vernon, Clara & Lois Howe, Mrs. Sheffield & I went in the auto through Grafton Notch. The day was perfect for this trip, and every minute of it was a delight. We went south through Gilead & West Bethel. In the latter place we stopped by the road and went a short distance into the wood to Mineral Spring. <sup>(See flowers, see Sept. 29)</sup> Mineral Spring a pool of crystal water some twelve feet across & two feet deep. Turned a sand white sand the water boiled up here and there in the most beautiful manner. At one side there was a good growth of Peppermint in the water, Peppermint. White Fontinalis was waving there and there Fontinalis.

We pushed on to Bethel, passed north and crossed Sunday & Bear River. I saw a fine Fish Hawk soaring overhead, and we had a view of Duxbury Mt. before us. We kept seeing this mountain from various quarters. Turning northwest we followed the Bear River, passing Poplar Tavern in Newry. Gus pointed out the Devil's Horse there an impression in the rock by Bear River, and soon reached Screw Capers Falls. I was reminded of my former & only trip through this Notch when a boy with George Dexter and some boys before I entered college. These Falls are very impressive & I took some pictures of them.

Wellcome H

1916. The views were very fine all through the  
 Sept. 27 Hotel, and I admired Puzell Mt., Sunday River  
 (2) Whitescap, and the two mountains that form the  
 Hotel, Speckled Mountain and Saddleback.  
 The latter has this general shape.   
 Passing a precipitous ledge in the river called the  
 Fall, we entered Grafton Hotel, a wild region  
 between the mountains. The changing colors  
 grew more and more conspicuous as it was  
 really very fine.

As we left Grafton Hotel which is in the  
 Grafton township we followed Cambridge River,  
 a small stream, for some distance. The canyon  
 all through is in full of fir with  
 many Cedar Vitals. The pointed fir make  
 a beautiful shed. At last we came to  
 a spot where before us, Umbagog Lake lay,  
 and I was happy to see again its waters.  
 Continuing on a short distance more we  
 reached the southwest corner of the Lake  
 close to the water, and halted for lunch.

It was a lovely spot with a beautiful  
 view of the southern end of the Lake.

The woods came close to the water here  
 and by a large granite boulder. I was more  
 a fire, and prepared coffee and sweet corn  
 in his very effective manner and the  
 ladies spread out the sandwiches, cakes,  
 &c under the trees. We spent two happy  
 hours here, eating, taking pictures, wan-  
 dering about near the water and resting.  
 I find some Kapalea canadensis in

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept 27  
(3)

light shade, and I got a specimen for the first time of *Carex intumescens*, var. *Fernaldii*. On a sunny rock by the water & the road I saw a dense cluster of small insects plainly in different states. I put up a number of them and will insert the names later ( ).

Beck's  
Pentatomid  
S. Hatched Nov. 3/16

At 4.30 P.m. we left our pleasant spot and northwest to Enos' camp, visiting Enos Dam and the Steamer Landing. The dam I visited last year. The landing is for boats coming out of the Lake and is just above the Dam. From this point we took a southerly course to Yorkham. We had beautiful views of Goose Eye, as we passed through Milau, and the darkness had fallen as we entered Berlin brilliantly lighted throughout. We all stopped at Sherry's a while, left films, &c, and reached home by 7.30. It was an ideal trip throughout.

I collected to-day:

*Fontinalis antipyretica*, var. *gigantea*

Mineral Spring in a pool of water - West Bethel, Me.

*Meathia piperita* <sup>W. white me</sup>

Mineral Spring, " in a pool of water about at me end, some stems trailing on & just under water with tops turning up. No flowers or fruit. One undeveloped inflorescence

*Carex intumescens* Fernald, var. *Fernaldii* Bailey Lightford

*Laportea canadensis* (L.) Presl Roadside by " "

*Galeopsis tetralix* L. Fl. white " " " "

Close to Lake Umbagog, Cambridge, N.H., S.W. corner.



Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 28

Clear and cloudy warm in the sun.

I have spent to-day quietly, resting after yesterday's trip. This morning I wrote my journal for yesterday, and laid out the plants I collected -

In the afternoon we had a call from Charles & Mrs. Vantoul - Mrs. Macmillan & Sudicott have gone to Cambridge. Mrs. Macmillan is not right, as she will be carefully examined by Dr. Taylor. A little later we had company to an afternoon tea, all ladies:

Mrs. Stowell	Mrs. Sallie Hove	Mrs. Converse
" Hammond	" Clara "	" Sheffield
" Fay	" Lois "	" Morse
" Scudde	" Vernon	

and evening -

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 29

morning, light & pleasant, light rain in afternoon, increasing with rising wind.

I have not felt right today. I walk very early mornings, in spite of my efforts. I read this morning in "Mystery of Criminal". After dinner I went out to the barn & watched the bailing of the hay. Mr. was with me. I followed every step carefully. Ted is going to put up a good deal. Later I went over my presses and have taken out most every thing, excepting the small lot of the Umbagog trip.

I made & filed my films & photos to-day. Sunflowers  
On our trip Sept 27, we passed the  $2\frac{1}{2}$  to 3 acres (see Sept 27)  
of sunflowers on Mr. Brown's interval some  
two miles below here. They were well in  
flower and it was a beautiful sight.  
Mr. Brown intends to extract the oil  
from the seeds, as a substitute for cotton seed oil  
in making of cream crisp at the mills in Berlin.  
Ten tons are turned out a day.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Sept. 30

Cloudy, chilly, misty rain at times, max. 53°F

This morning I worked on the Umbagog trip photos that came from Sherry. On the whole most are satisfactory but some of the 81st that mountain needed a quicker exposure.

This afternoon I walked down to Wheelers Pond with Clara & her Hove and Mrs. Sheffield. It was pretty cold, but breezy. I examined the *Lyrus arbutifolia* and collected fruit. The various shrubs are now well in fruit. We walked on along the road round Hawk Hill as far as the road to Brad's herd. We returned in time for me to lay out my plants before supper.

The foliage is now fast turning, and the colors are beautiful, though it is only the beginning. A week more will tell.

This evening I had a pleasant talk with Mr. Chase who has come with his daughter. They were here a few years ago. Miss Stowell called this evening. I read aloud to her & Miss Brown Tennyson's "Reverie".

I collected to-day -

*Perispermum virginicum* L. var. album Gray

*Lyrus* - 1 *apiculata* (L.) K. fruit, by Wheeler's, June 14 & Sept. 15, 1917. 1 white fruit, leaves all on.

Fruit & from black, June 14, 1917, and others by Wheeler's, June 14, 1917.

1 *Crataegus*

2 "

3 "

*Crataegus* - 1 *rotundifolia* Michx. var. *palmeri* Sargent. June 14, 1917. 1 white fruit, leaves all on.

1 white fruit, leaves all on.

2 white fruits, leaves all on.

2 black shrubs " " some

1, branch of *Samolus*, 2, by back back of black, 3, at / a (some) } the bottom

*Hesperis matronalis* (L.) Gray fruit, by Wheeler's

*Saxifraga purpurea* L. fruit, Wheeler's



Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 1

Glorious, clear, calm mild day. Last night, 35°F.

I spent the entire morning in my room writing ten letters. I should have been out of doors, but I must do it.

After dinner I talked a short time with Dr. Jenkins and his parents who drove over from Jackson. Then I took a walk with Miss Stowell to Mill Brook and down to Peter Poore's monument and round through a cart road to the red house on the main road and home. At the main house I found Mrs. Boutwell, Ellen, John & Maud Wardwell who have come here for a walk or so.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 2  
(1)

Clear as crystal, calm, mild.

### Trip to Milan Hill - Percy Peakes.

This morning, Clara & Mrs. Howe, Miss Fay, Miss Hammond, Mrs. Sheffield, Lawrence Dillbrook & I started in the car for Milan Hill. I was armed as usual with battery box, cameras & binoculars. A more perfect day could not be imagined. We stopped in Eborham & Berlin for errands, and then plied on our way. The Goose Egg range shows beautifully along the Milan road and we took pictures, as well, of the old Sam Paine covered bridge that is to be removed. I also photographed the round barn in Dummer just over the Milan line.

We soon turned to the west and ascended Milan Hill, which I have never been up before, much as I had heard of it and the view. The climax was at the very top when, from behind a near, low mountain, there emerged the crims. Percy Peakes. eleven miles distant. I had no idea they would be so near. I remember them as I saw them from Mt. Prospect between Whitefield & Lancaster, at not far from twice the distance. We used to call them the Stratford Peaks. They are in the southeastern corner of Stratford and probably partly in the northern part of Stark. Our view was at right angles to the line between the peaks and they showed to fine advantage.

Percy Peakes.

Shelburne N.Y.

## Milan Hill.

1916  
Oct. 2-

(2)

We photographed the Peaks and descended to Cedar Pond, a most beautiful sheet of water bordered by woods, with a few simple summer cottages by it. We lunched in a sunny spot by the water, and at length reluctantly left the place for home. We stopped once more on the hill to see the Peaks and the Goose Eye Raugh: A good deal of my pleasure in such a drive as this is in studying the views and getting the topography and the relations & names of the mountains in the group. I am much interested in the Goose Eye Raugh through DeRease, and Sprague, Mrs. Hammond & Miss Jay, who have all been either on the main peak or through the raugh.

We reached home about 6:30 with a beautiful Moon hanging over the west: We had a merry talk after tea before parting and returning home —

I collected today:

Calamagrostis canadensis (Michx.) Beauv.

Patch some twenty feet long by the roadside in Milan. Dense growth with long fruiting stalks dead & persistent. Sterile stalks with fresh leaves on the ends. Some 4 ft high.

I photographed the strips ground open and slightly moist.

Thuja occidentalis L.

Side of Cedar Pond Milan, where abundant.

I could find no fruit —



# THE BERLIN REPORTER

BERLIN, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1916

## HISTORY OF THE SAM PAINE BRIDGE

**Sam Paine Bridge relegated to  
"Has Beens" Reminiscences  
of Early Days.**

The razing of the "Sam Paine" bridge removes from Berlin almost the last one of the old-time structures of the City. So far as occurs to mind at the moment the only one left is the house at 153 Main street occupied by Mrs. Wardwell.

The Reporter gratefully acknowledge its obligation to Mr. Chester L. Bean of Milan, who got out every stick of timber for the bridge frame, for the history of the old landmark.

Mr. Bean was born in Milan in 1839 and recalls his first trip to Berlin with his father to procure supplies for the family. There were then three buildings at the Falls, one of them being Daniel Green's store. The stock of this establishment Mr. Bean numerates as consisting of molasses, tea, codfish, flour and a barrel of rum. Mr. Bean Senior's purchases were a gallon of molasses and a pound of tea. While they were there another customer entered and bought a gallon of rum, paying fifty cents for it.

When Mr. Bean was a boy six years of age his father moved to Berlin and for thirty-five years young Bean was a resident of the town. When he came to Berlin the falls began at Harvey Smith's and the woods were full of Moose and the streams abounded in trout.

The first bridge was a trestle affair at the Frank Cross place. The first high water and floating logs jammed it out of shape and the Sam Paine bridge was decided upon.

Until the Grand Trunk Railway was built the waters of the Androscoggin flowed by without the interruption of a sawmill. The first sawmill was built by Timothy H. Hutchinson, late of Gorham, known as the "crooked" mill from the fact that every curved timber was hewed from a naturally bent tree. Afterwards Winslow and Little built another mill where the Berlin Mills Company succeeded to their rights and property.

The Winslow-Little dam flooded Mr. Hutchinson's property and there was litigation over it for about forty years, the Berlin Mills eventually settling Hutchinson's claim.

In those early days the present spur track was an unimagined luxury. The product of the mills was hauled to the railway on wagons whose motive power was four oxen. At the "narrows" the road ran at the bank of the river, and was so narrow that the driver had to keep at the heads of his team to guide them so as to avoid hitting the ledge on the one side or tipping the entire outfit into the river on the other.

The Hutchinson mill was rented by Reuben H. Wheeler, who lived where Mark Twitchell's residence now stands. At a very early age Mr. Bean started to work for Mr. Wheeler, after a period of farm work for Hiram Wheeler for the wage of three dollars per month.

He began work at the sawmill as the operator of the edging saw, and was soon promoted to run the single board saw that was the leading feature of the mill.

In 1858 the Sam Paine bridge was projected.

Moses Mason of Bethel got out the stone from a quarry about six miles distant in Success, where even now may be found split stone that was got out in excess of what was needed. Mason also erected the abutments ready for the frame.

A Mr. Davis took the contract to get out the timber and R. H. Wheeler had the contract to saw it. As Mr. Bean was operating the board saw at the Wheeler mill, he handled every stick of timber in the bridge.

The framing and erection was done by Nay Mason of Bethel. Twice a new roof has been put on and thirty years ago, the bridge was struck by lightning, necessitating putting in trusses; and this was done by the same Nay Mason who originally built the bridge.

And now the old bridge has outlasted its usefulness and gives way for a modern structure as Sam Paine, Nay Davis and others have given place to a newer generation; so that in a few short years there will be few who will recall the time when the site of the Berlin House was Tom Green's field, and where the Gerrish Block stands was "Tom Green's farm" and even the "Sam Paine" bridge will be only a hazy memory.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916

Oct 3

Clear, light, calm, cool.

I spent the evening examining my plants for the most part, and this afternoon I was busy over accounts, so there is nothing to record.

This evening a party came up from the house and I showed them the moon and Jupiter through my telescope. A helmy cloud took off from the moon the brilliancy that makes it most effective, but still everything was visible, while Jupiter & his satellites were very fine, so the affair was a success. Those who came were:

Mrs. Alfred W. Henshaw of New York

Miss Alice Henshaw "

Miss Sallie Henshaw "

" Clara "

" Lois "

Ellen Macmillan

Warfield

Mrs. James G. Croswell

Mrs. Gerald W. Brace

Miss L. T. Caldwell

" Rutledge R. Stowell

St Albans, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 4

Clear as crystal, calm, cool morning & late afternoon and evening, pleasantly warm at mid-day -

Today has been given up to a large picnic at The Wigwam in the Concord. Some drove, some walked. I walked over along the Yellow Trail and the stone pasture. Mr. Alfred R. Kimball and his daughter Rosamond walked too and also Miss Fay & Lois Howe. Some two dozen assembled. Gus made a fire on the rocks and the Lawrence ran the dinner which was hot and good.

We sat around on the rocks and had a very social time. Gus cut me a good spruce stick which I peeled and shall give to Nancy Johnson who has her hands broken. The party broke up in the afternoon and I walked back with a few ladies.

This evening the heavens were never clearer and the moon was about half full. I showed the moon and Jupiter to Mrs. Sheffield, Lois Howe, Miss Stowell, Mr. & Miss Kimball. They were most enthusiastic. But one satellite, no. 4, was visible! That is very unusual. The rest were behind or before the planet. At about 9.40 I took another look and one satellite was peeping out on the lower left hand edge. It was like a faint star and was a very beautiful sight -

Albion 10.30 am



Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 5

Clear, calm, warm, pleasant.

I have been at home morning and afternoon, working on plants, writing, and reading aloud. I have had a very nice letter from Emile Williams. He will read my letter to the Club, they will drink my health at the dinner, and I am invited to the dinner on November 3.

This evening I showed the moon & Jupiter to Frances Johnson, Roppe, Christine, Miss MacGinnis, Miss MacGinnis, Ellen & Miss MacGinnis, Mrs. MacGinnis.

Shelburne, V.H.

1916  
Oct. 6

Cloudy, thick, clearing in P.M.

I have read aloud to-day, and talked to people at the house, seen callers, here and the time has passed quickly -

This evening, Mrs. Morse, Bessie, Mrs. Chapman sister of Mrs. Morse, & her boy came up, and I showed them Jupiter & the Moon. The heavens were brilliant and everything was seen to best advantage. Later I turned the 3-inch terrestrial on to the Moon, and it gave a beautiful display. It is well at times to see the relations of things not inverted. Tycho & Copernicus were very fine.

This morning as I was sitting on the piazza <sup>East Eagle</sup> there was a great commotion at the Knebble and I saw a dense mass of birds hovering over the top, screaming loudly. Soon I saw arise from among them a large immature <sup>Golden Eagle</sup>. He flew off slowly with big expansion of wing and soon cleared his way, followed by the crows. He passed quite close over the cottage, and with my binoculars I had a fine sight of him - The Eagle is certainly a noble bird -

We had a wonderful auroral display this evening in the north. A broad flight was formed and above flashing lights shot far up, while at intervals broad strips of white light pointing upward ran along the top of the bow, like white fleeces. John Muir gives a fine description of something like this in "Travels in Alaska" 1915, p. 316 -

Stellburne N.H.

1916  
Oct. 7

Clear with light clouds, mild.

This morning Miss Fay & I strolled in the woods beyond Seudecker pasture. Miss Fay filled a basket with ferns & mosses and I roused about. I cut a spruce stick for Caroline Engelstad &c. I saw a Water Thrush in the pasture among the low bushes and he was there on a return, as -

This afternoon we went over to a tea at Miss Hammon's at the Shack and had a very pleasant time. The brilliant clouds at sunset over the mountains was a most beautiful sight.

The foliage is turning more and more brilliant. The slopes of Bald Cap and the adjacent mountains were aflame with yellow, red & bronze.

This evening after dinner Mayjorie showed the old friends of the farm her wedding presents in the dining room. She has a good number silver pieces, all practical and some choice. She married Mark.

This evening Miss Fay came up and we looked at Jupiter & the Moon - Miss Stowell came in and told us that her summer work here had been accepted as a portion of that required for her A.M. which she is striving for.

*Polypodium vulgare* L. In rock in woods near Residential Platform. Young plants, lower segments trothed.

*Botrychium obliquum* Nees. Towards var. dissectum (Spray) Clifton Scholten Pastures



Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 8

Sunday

Clear, calm, warm, delightful -

This morning after breakfast, Gus & I took a stroll up the ridge in front of our cottage. We visited the patch of *Vaccinium vitis-idaea* var. *minus*. It is holding its own, but no more. We saw 4 or 5 fruits. We then looked at the living hemlocks killed by lodge-poles who gnawed off the ends of all the trees. We saw the gnawed ends.

Then we visited the Pitch Pine on the west slope. It is 1 ft. 2 in. through 4 ft. up and some 60 ft. tall, a thrifty tree growing amidst forest trees Norway spruce &c. A few rods from it are two small but thrifty Pitch Pines some 6 in. through, and quite tall, owing to their past growth.

Pitch Pine

We walked by Higgins Well and past the head of Emerton Brook and round to the road to the camp, and down a logging road to the back of the wigwam.

This afternoon I wrote letters and read aloud - Mrs. Sheffield called.

This evening Mrs. Howard Phillips, Loring & Albert Briggs came up to the cottage and we had a very pleasant call. I showed the moon & Jupiter <sup>and double star in the Dipper</sup>, and they were very enthusiastic. The 4 moons were very clear. Loring told us much about his family and his boy who is so interested in wireless. It has been one of our pleasantest evenings.

I collected to-day:

*Epifagus virginiana* (L.f.) W&A.

Very abundant under beeches on ridge n. of our cottage

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 9

Chilly, rainy day. Evening cold, clear, windy, <sup>drives</sup> <sup>drifting on the brilliant moon</sup>  
For the first time this month we  
have had rain. Eight days is the  
longest rainless period we have had  
since we came last June 7.

I have read aloud a good deal today  
from various papers. beside, for a novel  
"The Illustrious Prince" by Oppenheim.

We are much disturbed by appearance  
in Newport ~~News~~ <sup>Times</sup> Saturday, the 7th, of  
a German submarine which left soon  
and yesterday torpedoes six vessels off  
the coast, It brings the war too, too  
near our shores and serious complica-  
tions will arise, as they have already.  
~~Wonders that the war would stop.~~

The evening we sat with our friends in  
the main sitting room & Calie I read aloud  
by our fireside. It is growing decidedly  
cold

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 10

Clear, cold, calm, 32° last night. Max. today 49°F.

This morning I read aloud and busied myself in my room -

This afternoon Miss Brown & I walked through the Yellow Trail to the Leighton road and on that to the rocky hill slope just west. An alder swamp lies here and the swamp extends back into the woods north of the Yellow Trail and between the gate bounding Hamlin's woods on the east and the road beyond and probably beyond that. Here without doubt is where Dr. Spottiswood lost himself in the early part of the season.

In this swamp I found *Eleocharis* and *Aspidium cristatum* and possibly its variety. I am much pleased with these. He washed the roots in Cabot Brook and on our return I put these into press.

At supper this evening Miss Scudler had, as a guest, Mr. Dent of England who publishes a Shakespeare edition and Everyman's Library. I met him at a Shakespeare lecture a few years ago.

Evening at home -

I collected today  
*Dryopteris cristata* (L.) Gray

Swamp, Leighton's, north of Yellow Trail.

*Eleocharis obtusa* (Willd.) Schultes . . . ditto.

*Senecio vulgaris* L.

*Urtica*, *Emetia* garden -

*Lupinus* 10 - mixed . . . ( )



Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 11

Clear, cool day, bracing, evening brilliant - Jupiter ☐

It has been a wonderful day. The cold weather is rapidly coming on and on - fires are constantly going. One of our friends, Miss Ruth K. Stowell, who has occupied the Lodge since last April, left at this morning for New York. She has been a good kind neighbor and has added much to our pleasure.

This morning I read aloud, changed tunes and wrote. I also drove to Ennham with Mrs. Lawrence, Elbert Briggs & Warfield. The fog is at its height and, especially when the sun is shining, it is very fine.

The afternoon was spent at home.

This evening Mr. Dent gave us a talk on Settlement Work in London begun and carried on by Clara Barnett. He is now in the sitting room at the main house. Mr. Dent was one of the hard workers in this movement which was in the heart of the Whitechapel district where droves of all kinds lurked. He said that if you could walk the length of one crowded street and at the end of it, you had seen chief and waste would be offered you for sale. All honor to those who initiate and carry on such work.

Mr. Dent told a few of us before his talk about the war. He described the Zeppelin sailing high (10000 ft.) through the clouds. A young boy of 17 years in an aeroplane fought & destroyed a Zeppelin over England at the height of 10000 ft. attacking it above & below.

Mr. Brown gathered some flowers from our garden yesterday

Sweet Peas  
yesterday

1916  
Oct. 12

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, calm, cool, bracing - Absolutely perfect day.

This morning I took a solitary stroll over the intervals to see if the Tittarks had come. I was surprised to find such large numbers of them, not only were they in the ploughed land, but as I crossed the interval they fly up in numbers constantly in a way that showed they were everywhere, and they flew off uttering their sweet soft notes. When I reached the river, there they too, on the pebbles & stones near the water, and running over the pulp logs that cover the stone - It was a pretty sight - They were hundreds - Bluebirds are still about and their sweet song is often heard. I saw two Song Sparrows, one by the river, one by the Creek taking a bath. Myrtle Warblers & Juncos are everywhere.

This afternoon I have written some letters.

This evening I called on Mr. Dent and the Mr. Dent ladies at the Seabree Cottage, Miss Seabree, Smith on the war & converse. It was one of the most instructive evenings I have spent. Mr. Dent talked on England, the war, the cause, England's ideal, patriotism, the part we have taken. Mr. Dent has lost two sons in the war.

Jupiter to-night hung in the eastern sky a little south of the almost full moon

(moon)

@3.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 13

Morning thick, afternoon & evening rainy -

This morning I was busy at home with my plants much of the time - They are all nearly dry now -

This afternoon I started in to begin the labelling and I have done Crataegus, 42 labels,

This afternoon we had a number of people to a tea from Mr. J. M. Deat. There came

Mrs. & Mrs. Converse

Miss Vida Scudder

Miss Lucy Smith

Mrs. J. L. Morse

Mrs. James G. Crosswell

Miss L. T. Caldwell

Miss Grace

Albert Briggs

Mr. J. M. Deat

Mrs. Engelstad was invited, but could not come.

We had a very pleasant cozy time. At Margie's request, Mr. Deat talked to us for some time, and he earnestly told us how strongly England felt united to the United States, in spite of contrary reports.

I picked a small bunch of Sweet Peas to-day - This is the last, the rest are first bitten -

I have pressed this season here  
477 sheets -



BOSTON HERALD.

THE BOSTON HERALD.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1916.

SA TURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1916.

## M'DONALD E. WHITE KILLED IN MOTOR UPSET

Went to Islesboro, Me., with  
Wife and Daughter to Close  
Summer Home — Drove Car  
Over Embankment Trying to  
Avoid Collision—Pinned Under  
Machine—Women Unhurt.

### INHERITED \$200,000 WHEN FATHER DIED

Word was received in Salem yesterday of the death of McDonald E. White of 10 Barton square, Salem, in an automobile accident which occurred at Islesboro, Me.

Mr. White, with his wife and daughter, Elizabeth, had gone there to close the summer home which belonged to his father, who died last January. It is reported that, in trying to avoid a collision with another machine, he drove over an embankment and was pinned under his own car when it overturned. His wife and daughter escaped injury.

He was the son of the late Dr. James Clarke White and Mrs. Martha Anna (Ellis) White, who formerly lived at 23 Marlboro street, this city. His father was an author, and professor at the Harvard Medical School.

He attended the Hopkinson School and was graduated from Harvard in 1883, and since 1883 he was connected with the Houghton, Mifflin Company. It is said that, on the death of his father, he inherited nearly \$200,000, and he recently purchased the motor car which carried him to his death. He was 53 years old.

WHITE—Oct 12, suddenly, McDonald Ellis White, 33 yrs 4 mos. Funeral from North Church, Salem, Sunday, Oct 15, at 2:30 P M.

Shelburne, N.H.,

1916  
Oct. 14

Cold, blustering, sun squalls in Am. driving from the west, clear in P.m., evening brilliant. Moonish whitened on top, the big mountains quite white. Jupiter, his bands & satellites very clear. ☉ . . .

I have got pretty fairly to work now on labelling my plants, and I did quite a bit this morning and part of the afternoon -

This afternoon I rode to Gorham with Mrs. Lawrence, Albert, Marjorie & a woman. I visited Shorey's and saw my calendar pictures, one of which had been framed. We saw part of a football game on the common - between Gorham and Colebrook. Gorham beat badly -

This evening Aria arrived with her husband and two children. The children are very sweet -

I collected today in Gorham:  
Senecio arvensis L.

Several plants in flower by Shorey's Studio, close to the building in a narrow strip of open ground. Mr. Shorey says that they were weeds, he had noticed them there -

I have pruned this season had 480 plants.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct 15

Sunny mild day clearing in P.M. &amp; evening

This morning after breakfast Gus & I took a stroll entirely round his intervale. He had a most interesting time. The intricacies of the land behind & beyond the Knubble is very marked. There is really no line between Gus's The Island & Evans's Islands, the channels almost always being largely empty and the real banks of the two islands being very indefinite. The building up of the southern side of the Island and subsequent waste is shown in slabs and boards that drifted on some 40 yrs. ago and are now exposed & yet left in the bank at the bottom some 5 ft. below the level of the Island. A huge trunk of a maple is very ancient and it lies horizontally on the water some 20 ft. projecting from the bank and the remainder is buried deep in the bank some 5 ft. below the surface. The south side is constantly changing.

I have been labelling plants for much of the day besides writing letters.

I have spent considerable time at the main house also. Aris Raine, husband and children came last evening.

$\frac{1}{4}$  in. of ice on the Creek this morning when Gus & I crossed the intervale.

 $\frac{1}{4}$  in. ice

I collected to-day

*Sapmaria officinalis* L.

Must. part used, waste found by Philbrook barn.  
same locality as Aug. 7 last.



Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 16

Cloudy most all day with dashes of bright sun.  
A little rain in the morning. Cool -

Mr. J. M. Deast left this morning for Montreal.  
I have enjoyed very much meeting him  
and have learned a good deal from one who  
has been through so much in England. He  
has told us of the feeling of the people, of their  
courage, but he thinks the war will be a  
long one.

I have been busy to-day labelling my  
plants, and I am making good progress.  
It means a good deal to take back with me  
these labels, and to minimize, as much as  
possible, the routine work, which, after all  
is so much -

The leaves are falling fast, and to-day  
I see on the big elm on our <sup>east</sup> ~~west~~ slope  
The large white cloth, discolored now, that  
blew from the west piazza of our cottage  
to its present situation in the big gale of  
last September 26, 1915. So for over a year  
it has fluttered there -

Shelburne, N.H.

1916

Oct. 17

A cold blustering day, heavy wind with rain and some sun and hail. Evening clear with heavy clouds and wind. Fierce rain at 3.30 A.M.

It has been a very unusually cold & windy and windy day -

I see that the leaves are rapidly falling and soon will be gone -

I have spent to-day busily labelling plants and am approaching the end.

I have also written a number of letters and have received many.

Jupiter was brilliant this evening and I took out the glass in spite of the wind - \* \* \* \* \*

Shelburne, N.H.

1916

Oct. 18

(1) Clear as crystal, absolutely calm, cold early A.M. and P.M., comfortably cool at mid-day with the air fresh and bracing.

There never was a more perfect day. This morning Gus, Albert Briggs & I took a walk down the road to just beyond Evans' where we walked down a narrow path on the south of the road to the creek back of Evans Island near the Fair. We followed this round through the Lower Fair to the end of the Creek. It was extremely interesting, and I now know the intricacies of the Creek & Islands from the Knubble. The Lower is a flat area of some half-acre bounded by a tall curved bank, the old bank of the river without doubt. It is on the Evans land, and the line between Evans & Wheeler runs near the top of the bank. Gus found the boundary marks on some trees. We followed the bank down into the Wheeler land, passing logs into the river and climbed a narrow slope where had a beautiful view east and south-east. Then we skinned the bog with hares in the center, on the Wheeler property and returned home via the road past Wheeler's Pond.

This afternoon I wrote & labelled plants.

This evening Mr. Sawyer, the photographer, came up and saw Jupiter & his satellites &c. He was much pleased - never was a clearer evening.

At 8 o'clock Lawrence & Miss Day of Bangor came up & we had a good time. Weather had even. Looked through a telescope. We had hot lemonade. Miss Day & family came over from Bangor <sup>yesterday</sup> & left this morning except Miss Day. We suspect an engagement. Miss Day has studied at the Sacred Heart in New York.

Ruth Barnette  
was in constant relations with Ruth Barnette  
it seems she was very, very fond -



Stelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 19

Chilly, strong northeasterly storm

It ~~has~~ been a bitter day & yet pleasant.

This morning we three took the mid-morning train to Gorham where Marjorie met us and we walked to her house between the Mt. Maclellan House & the river. Marjorie is getting the house ready for her home. She is married next week to Mark Rix. It is a nice little house and has been put into excellent order by the landlady. John Rix & family live close by. They are pretty near the river. We went over Marjorie's house and approved of every thing. There are three rooms & hall on the ground floor, three rooms & bath room on the second floor, and a large unfinished attic. We took up lunch from here and Marjorie got some venison from the Rix house and we had a delicious dinner. The venison was perfect. I called on Mrs. Rix and had a pleasant talk and then we separated and met at the station later, Marjorie remaining up there. I went to Shorey's about my pictures and to Mr. Fred Nyalls about my labels and had a very pleasant chat with him. We took the P.M. train home in a bad storm and were glad to get under cover.

M. did not go down to supper. She was pretty tired.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 20  
(1)

Mild, breezy summerish day. Rain drops in evening.  
This morning I drove to Gorham with  
Eus, Laurence, Aris & Elizabeth & Miss Day.  
The air, brilliant foliage and good company  
made a very pleasant time of it. I  
called on Mr. Fred M. Wells and I shall get my  
new labels Monday. I also called on Mr.  
Shorey in re my pictures. Home betimes.

This afternoon I have been busy  
packing my plants and getting some other  
many little things before departure.  
My plants are in the trunk. I have collected  
480 sheets.

Mr. Converse & Miss Converse left for home  
this morning.

1916  
Oct. 20  
(2)

Shelburne, N.H.

- Crataegus -

I have collected fruit from ~~sig~~ shrubs and Miss Ruth R. Stowell has collected & pressed for me flowers from the same. I appear first with Miss Stowell's marks and my numbers;

- 1 (1 black strip) open woods near the road, some 125 paces beyond fork leading to <sup>west</sup> Cinnabar, right hand side.  
Leaves, fr. green - Sept. 6  
" almost all fallen, fr. red with green marks " 15
- 2 (2 black strips) open woods, fork of road to Cinnabar & C. Breton.  
Leaves fr. green Sept. 6  
Leaves almost fallen, fr. red, with green marks " 15  
Leaves gone - Fruit " 30
- 3 (1 white Rust) moist pasture, open ground back of Emerton's.  
Red fr. leaves fresh (in fr. Sept. 2) Sept. 8  
" " " most gone " 30
- 4 (2 white Rust) dry pasture by edge back of Shack  
Red fr. leaves fresh (in fr. Sept. 2) Sept. 8  
Fruit, leaves on " 30
- 5 (1 colored Rust) edge of scrubby by Emerton Brook, just above waterfall.  
Fruit & leaves - leaves fast falling Sept. 19
- 6 (2 colored Rust) Open pasture slope a few rods W. of 5  
Fruit & leaves - leaves fast falling Sept. 19  
Flowers of 1 & 2, June 4, Ruth R. Stowell; of 3, 4, 5, 6, June 2 Ruth R. Stowell



1916  
Oct. 18  
(2)

Shelburne N.H.

verses in a letter from E.L. Rand of Oct 18:

"When Walter comes marching home again,  
Hurrah, hurrah!  
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,  
Hurrah, hurrah!  
The men will cheer, and the boys will  
shout  
And the ladies fair will all turn out.  
We'll all feel gay when Walter comes  
marching home."  
As the fact truly was it.

Hastily  
E.L.R.

Shelburne, N.H.

1916  
Oct. 21

Clear, mild, gentle breeze ideal. 76°F. Max

I was busy this morning in my study getting things into shape for our departure.

This afternoon Gus & I took a walk to the top of Crows Nest, the real top, some distance from and much higher than the spot we have always called the top. We struck straight on through the almost leafless woods beyond the spot I had always stopped at, and after a short descent and considerable ascent reached the summit marked by a large boulder. The trees would prevent much, if any, view in summer, but we had fine prospect - then we hunted for, and found, a Tall White Pine very close to the summit that we had noticed on last Wed, the 18<sup>th</sup>. We descended straight down the steep side in a southwesterly direction among the trees and came out in the Wheeler pasture a little below the wall between Wheeler & Evans. From the Evans field we verified the pine. We walked home by the road.

This morning at 6.30 I found Venus and I observed her till about 6.45. The sun was behind a cloud - Venus was at half ☽ - It was a very beautiful sight -

This evening was wonderfully clear - Jupiter looked:                    \*    ☾    \*    \*

I collected on the top of Crows Nest  
*Aster acuminatus* Michx. Fruit -

Shelburne, N.H.

1916

Oct. 22

Clear, with scattered clouds, rather windy, and cold.

I have nothing special to record to-day. I have been busy practically all the time, getting my things together for our departure on the 27<sup>th</sup>. My study during the entire season gets filled with so many things that have to be looked after carefully. All my plants are now labelled and packed in the trunk. This includes some 45 sheets of plants given or sent to me by friends from here and there. These were all worth keeping and have been pressed and labelled. My pamphlets are always quite a proposition. I have many serials.

Miss Brown & I measured the distance to-day from our cottage over the pasture path to the main house at the door in the rear where we always enter. I used my 50 foot tape measure. The distance is 750 feet. = practically  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile.



Shelburne, N.H.

1916

Oct. 23

Clear, calm cool & bracing -

This morning I have been doing various things at home besides reading a bit.

This afternoon I walked over to the station and met Mr. Sprague on the 8.30 train. We had a pleasant stroll back. He will be here till Sat. He has been at Bartlett sketching, etc.

This evening he came up here and we spent some time over Jupiter & B. Cygn.

The moons were: - ☉ . . .

This afternoon Miss Brown & I measured the following distances

Scudder Cottage to Main House 1400 ft.

Godale " " " " 850 "

Bungalow " " " " 700 "

I measured to the asphalt steps of the Main House -

Shelburne, N.H.

1916

Oct. 24 Clear, with light cloud, cool.

This morning on invitation of Mr. & Mrs. Kinsley Dunbar (175 Mt. Auburn St., Cambridge) & Mrs. M. Sprague & I went on an auto drive with Lawrence. Mrs. Sprague stopped at Gorham, and the rest of us went on to the Mt. Crescent House, where we got out and walked about. The Dunbars wanted to see a cottage belonging to one of their friends. Of course everything was closed and everything gone. The view was very fine. Returning we went on to the Ravine House and discussed with Mr. Sprague the ravines and ridges on the big mountains. We picked Mrs. up on our return.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I went over to the Emertus place and Miss Brown planted a bulb of Lilium mazriophyllum or regale in a designated spot. Mr. Miss Brown gave the bulb to Prof. Emertus. The spot was at the western end of the eastern strip in the northern portion of the lawn north of the house. I cut down the stalks of the Boltonia and Lilium auratum and this evening I wrote Prof. Emertus.

This evening Mr. & Mrs. Dunbar & Mrs. Sprague came up, and we had a good time with Jupiter who played hide and seek among the clouds. The four satellites were all on the left side.

Letter to my friend Helen Dick for London. Here  
re

Shelburne, N.H.

1910

Oct. 25

Sun and cloud, chilly, windy.

This morning, I wandered about the place and took a dozen  $2\frac{1}{2} \times 4\frac{1}{4}$  snaps with my last roll & sent it off to Shorey.

The day has been spent in getting ready for our departure. There are lots of things to do in closing up, especially where I have so many things about me that must go back home -

Mr. Sprague called this afternoon.

This evening I staid some time by the fire in the sitting room at the main house and a number of us had a good talk and I read verses from the old book Mrs. Keefe keeps of records of the guests -

Marjie was married this evening, in the Episcopal church in Berlin by Mr. Wood. Howard, Lawrence, Aris & Miss Fannie went up - I shall hear about it in the morning.

I have put the epistolary into its box as usual, and have left it ready to send off if necessary -



Shelburne, N.H.

1916

Oct. 26 Clear with heavy wind clouds. Wind strong

This morning Mr. Sprague & I took a stroll up the main road as far as Mill Brook. Sprague took several pictures of White Birch groups. We discussed the various questions as to Success & Ingalls Trts. in which the new Appalachian Guide Book differs from Gus Philbrook - We returned by the daylight interval - The air was wonderfully clear and it is my last walk for this year -

Before we started on this stroll Mr. Sprague showed us a number of sketches that he had been making up here, besides a couple made in Gloucester. They are unfinished sketches and are very suggestive and attractive -

This afternoon was spent in the many details of closing the cottage.

We are spending the night at the main house and shall be off in the morning.

Danicum clandestinum L. I saw remains of this spr. by entrance to cart road just west of Little and Lewis, now being altered out of Hamlin's hole for it the 1<sup>st</sup> Rd. was in July. I have a note 1 p.m. Aug 31, 1884, from this place.  
Aralia racemosa L. | Shelburne

Fruit from same fruiting plant as by Ingalls Brook close to the bridge on main road. I succeeded in finding the withered stem leaves. But little remains of fruit was seen.

1916  
Oct 27

Shelburne, N.H., to Cambridge, Mass.

Under a wonderfully clear sky and in mild, cool weather, we bade good bye to our Shelburne friends and in company with Miss Seudeler we took the 8.27 train and reached Boston on time. We met Miss Zoace on the train. She got on at Rensselaer. It was a pleasant run down though tired for M. Ned Rand, Sunday as ever, met us at the station. I got the ladies into an auto from Sheppard's and Ned & I walked up town. We parted at the Old State House and I came home by subway.

All is right here and Linnie & David welcomed us. This evening, before we had called from Mrs. MacKellar, Mrs. Sheffield, George, Mr. & E. O. Rauland Jennie & Emily Chapman.

I am taking back to Cambridge 14 bottles of insects.

5 bottles of spiders.

3 " " " + other insects.

6 " " insects, not spiders.

The bottles were about  $2\frac{1}{4}$  to  $3\frac{1}{2}$  in. high.

# DR. FITCH LEAVES ANDOVER SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY

Former President Denies Friction Over Money-Raising as Indicated by Statement Attributed to Him in New York—Dr. Nehemiah Boynton Resigns as Trustees' Head.

Dr. Albert Parker Fitch, president of the Andover Theological Seminary, it became known yesterday, has resigned and on the heels of this announcement statements were made that his retirement was a protest against being called upon to raise money for the seminary. The Rev. Dr. Nehemiah Boynton of Brookline, president of the board of trustees, also has resigned.

Over the long distance telephone last night Dr. Fitch, at his summer home in Cornish, N. H., was asked to confirm or deny stories of friction among the trustees over obtaining funds for the seminary and what bearing his resignation had in the matter.

## Doctor Denies Friction.

"Dr. Fitch said it was 'absolutely untrue' that there had been a row, as reported, or that he had resigned because of plans for the raising of money. He said his resignation would not take effect until next summer and indicated that this showed there had been no precipitate or heated action on his part.

Dr. Fitch, a year from now, will become professor of the history and literature of religion at Amherst, besides assuming the duties of college pastor.

Dr. Boynton, from his summer home, "Parson's Paradise," Five Islands, Me., sent a message saying his "resignation" had relationship with that of the president of the faculty," the enigmatical wording of which only served to keep alive rumors that there had been trouble among the trustees. It was said that it was Dr. Boynton who had induced Dr. Fitch to assume the presidency of the seminary.

Dr. Fitch has been preaching at the Brick Church, New York city, in confirming the fact of his resignation he was quoted in that city as saying:

"I have resigned from the presidency of the faculty of Andover Theological Seminary for several reasons. First, I am much more interested in teaching undergraduate students than seminary men. Second, I prefer to have my time free for preaching and teaching and do not wish to be burdened with executive work of the seminary. This is not complex and the board of trustees ought

not to have the slightest difficulty in filling the place.

"Lastly, when I was elected president I received informal assurances from one of the trustees that I would never be called upon to direct and be the chief figure of any money-raising campaign. Now I have been directed to enter such a campaign and have resigned. If I had thought that I would be demanded of me, I would never have accepted the position I have just relinquished. Further than this, I have nothing to say," Dr. Boynton's resignation I will not comment further than to say we stand together."

## Trustees of School.

Efforts to reach Boston members of the board of trustees of the seminary, which is affiliated with Harvard University, were unsuccessful. The members of the trustees are: The Rev. George Harris of Amherst; Burton Payne Gray, a Boston lawyer; William P. Whittemore, treasurer; Albert E. Stearns, principal of Phillips' Andover Academy; the Rev. Charles L. Noyes of Somerville; the Rev. George A. Gordon of Boston; the Rev. Dr. Harry P. Dewey of Minneapolis; Prof. H. Norman Gardner of Northampton; Samuel Usher of Cambridge and Arthur Chapman of Holyoke.

Dr. Fitch was born in Roxbury in 1877 and was graduated from Harvard cum laude in 1900. From Harvard he went to the Union Theological Seminary in Flushing, N. Y., and from there he was called to be assistant to the Rev. S. T. Herrick of the Mount Vernon Church, this city. The responsibilities of the parish were thrust upon him by the death of Dr. Herrick. In 1909 he was appointed Bartlett professor of practical theology and president of the faculty of the Andover Seminary.

This seminary, once a stronghold of Calvinism, had decided greatly before Dr. Fitch took charge and before its affiliation with Harvard. At its 100th anniversary there were but three students graduated.

## FIRE RUINS THE PEQUOT CASINO AT NEW LONDON

Commodore Plant and Julius Fleischmann Transport Volunteers to Blaze.

NEW LONDON, Sept. 4.—Pequot Casino, society folk's beautiful clubhouse, situated at the mouth of the harbor, north of New London light-house, valued at \$75,000, was practically destroyed by fire shortly after noon today. This is the fourth time the Casino has been razed by fire in the past quarter of a century.

The fire today started in a mysterious manner in the western end of the building, and the flames spread so rapidly that two general alarms followed the regular call for the city's volunteer fire department. Low water pressure caused the fire to spread the entire length of the upper story before the firemen could stay its headway, and when the last spark was extinguished the building was ruined.

Baroness von Haseburg and Mrs. Julius S. Morgan were among the patrons at the Casino, the former losing a diamond-studded watch safe, and the latter had a close call from falling with her

## DR. FITCH GOING TO AMHERST

President of Andover Theological Seminary to Join Faculty of College in 1917

Amherst, June 22.—The appointment of Dr. Albert Parker Fitch, president of Andover Theological Seminary of Cambridge, as professor of the History of Religion and Biblical Literature in Amherst College, was announced by President McKiejohn at the alumni dinner. Dr. Fitch will begin his new duties in the fall of 1917.

Dr. Fitch was graduated from Harvard in 1900 and from Union Theological Seminary in 1903. The year before his graduation at Union he did graduate work at Oxford University, England, working at Christ Church under Professors Sanday and Driver. From 1903 to 1909 he was pastor of the First Congregational Church of Flushing, Long Island and of the Mt. Vernon Church in Boston. In 1909 he became president of Andover Seminary and Bartlett professor of practical theology and in 1910 he was appointed Andover professor of practical theology at Harvard.

Dr. Fitch is one of the best known college preachers in America. In 1900 he was elected by the Harvard Corporation to the University Board of Preachers, and has just been appointed on that board for the eighth consecutive year. He has been a member of the Harvard, Yale, Amherst, Williams, Cornell and University of Chicago boards of preachers, and has preached frequently at many other colleges and at the larger private fitting schools. In 1910 he was special preacher and lecturer to Princeton University, and in 1910 to Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

The board of trustees of the college has elected Frank W. Stearns, '78, of Newton, to succeed the late G. Henry Whitcomb, and Dwight W. Morrow, '95, of New York, to succeed Wilford L. Robbins, resigned. Arthur C. Rounds, '87, of New York, was chosen by the alumni to enter upon his second term.

It was announced also that the donor of the new \$250,000 college library, whose name had previously been withheld, was E. C. Converse of New York. The library is a memorial to his brother, James B. Converse who was a member of the class of 1887.

(GIVEN FOR MATTHEW TEACHER)



Murphy Colledge was  
here.

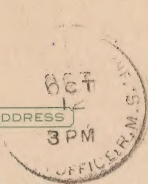
Aug 10 - Sept 7

1864 -

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

667

3 PM



Mr. Walter Deane  
and Everybody  
Philbrook Farm,  
Shelburne, N.H.

Oct. 12, 1916

Grand Trunk Railway.

Big House had out a row of waving sheets;  
White flag at Little House the eager vision greets;  
Such a lot of friends nobody elsewhere meets —

— Goodbye! —

E. P. H.

M. L. F.



